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EL PASO HERALD

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"When you play, play hard; when you work, don't play at all."—Theodore Roosevelt.

EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

LAST night, worn out by hours of toil down in the busy mart's turmoil, I sat me in the fireside glow, and read some tales by Edgar Poe. I had not read those anecdotes since I was young and full of cats, but in my memory they stood as something grandly, weirdly good. So now I took the book and read of buried men who were not dead; of one-eyed cats and tell-tale hearts, of moulting bones and poisoned tarts; of ghastly freaks who sat in tombs and talked about their divers doings; of Ushers in their crumbling homes, of skulls and worms and catacombs; of gloomy dungeons underground, of tuns of wine, wherein men drowned; of condors' wings and owls and bats, and tubs of blood and ring-tailed rats. I threw that silly book away. One idle more has feet of clay! Or is it that my taste is punk, since I have soured on Edgar's junk? Is all that rot concerning bats, and ghosts and ghouls and sore-eyed cats the kind of stuff that stirs the heart of one who has regard for Art? I do not care for Art myself; I take some volume from the shelf—some book that has a joyous strain, whose author was not quite insane—and in its cheerful pages find refreshment for the heart and mind.

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Pellagra Not a New Disease, But a New Study For Science

It Is Confined to Races Using Corn as a Staple Diet.

PELLAGRA is at one and the same time a new and an old disease. It was recognized as epidemic in certain countries of Europe and in North Africa for nearly 200 years, while only a comparatively few cases have been located in the southern United States. This is perhaps the more strange since pellagra is strictly confined to those races where maize, or Indian corn, is a staple article of diet. Yet America is one of the original indigenous homes of that valuable food staple, and the explanation exists mainly in the fact that the original homes of the maize culture, Asia and America, have escaped by reason of superior climatic conditions. Pellagra is pronounced a disease due under the influence of parasitic growths, has undergone certain chemical changes with the consequent production of one or more toxic substances. This relation between cause and effect was suspected early in the 19th century. The disease generally occurs among the poorer classes of rural populations who subsist largely or exclusively on maize, most usually prepared by boiling corn meal in salt water, a dish which in Italy is called polenta. In countries where the scourge prevails most severely the corn is of poor quality, gathered before proper ripening, or not properly cured and stored, so that in this diseased corn parasites easily develop.

Pellagra in Europe.
The pellagra pest has been known in Spain since 1740. It appeared in Italy about 1750 and by 1754 there were so many cases in the latter country that a hospital and a clinic were founded by royal authority for its treatment and study. As a result, two Italian physicians, Marzari and Bellarini, suggested the theory that the disease might be due to spoiled maize. This theory has also recently been defended and developed by Lombroso. In France the disease appeared about 1820, also in Roumania, Austria and Bulgaria. It is known to have flourished in Egypt and sporadic cases are met with in various and widely separated parts of the world. But in France, Italy and Roumania, since other cereals have replaced maize in recent years, pellagra has much decreased. In the United States there was an epidemic of pellagra in Alabama in 1907 and sporadic cases have since occurred in a number of states. In Texas, during six months of 1910 there were 57 deaths from pellagra. Of these 48 were women, nine men, 50 whites, seven negroes and one Mexican.

High Mortality.
There is always a high mortality among those afflicted. In Roumania there are 30,000 pellagrins. There are 100,000 sufferers in Italy and upward of 50,000 in Bulgaria. The duration of the disease may last from one to 20 years, but there is a steady physical deterioration, while development seems to be more rapid and severe in children. Recovery may take place, yet degenerative changes leading ultimately to madness, insanity, typhoid pellagra and finally death. The disease is essentially chronic.

The rash or skin eruption, is the characteristic and invariable symptom of the disease. It attacks the victim almost invariably in the spring, develops during the summer and fades with the appearance of winter. It appears first on the backs of the hands, the forearms, face, back of neck, upper chest and the feet. Cases have been described when the eruption involved the whole body. Its relation to the sun's rays has been a subject of much discussion, but the generally accepted idea is that the acrid rays of the sun simply act as an exciting cause in persons already victims of the disease.

Beginning of an Attack.
The skin in the beginning of an attack becomes red, with sensations of burning and itching, and usually some puffiness is observed—all very similar in appearance to a marked sunburn. The red color disappears on pressure, but promptly returns when pressure is released. After some days pimples may appear, and these may fuse into large spots filled with serum. Later the pimples become pustules.

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Abe Martin



I'm allus glad when winter comes 'cause phoograph owners can't raise their windows. There's a reason for ever-thing, includin' side whiskers.

All West Texas Interested

ALL west Texas is interested in the meeting that is to be held in El Paso on Saturday, vitally interested, and every community should have a representative present to take part in the discussion of the proposed mining law for Texas.

The state needs a law, especially the western part of the state. At present gold, silver, copper, zinc, lead and oil deposits are undeveloped because there is no protection for the prospector or the man who sinks his money to find out what the earth contains. Some protection is needed for these men. It will mean the development of a country that is rich in possibilities and as yet almost unscratched; it will mean the building up of mining communities that will give work to hundreds upon hundreds of men and support many a town now on the map and many others that will of necessity be founded. It means that El Paso's trade territory will be expanded and enlarged and that the trade territory of every village, hamlet or town in the western part of the state will benefit.

There is no law at present that will protect the prospector, hence no inducement to prospect for the hidden riches of the region. An adequate mining law is one of the greatest needs of the state so far as this section is concerned, so far as every town west of Del Rio and San Angelo is concerned. A law that will be just and equitable to all concerned—the state, the lessee, the owner and the prospector—is what is wanted. To get all interests together, united, is what the meeting is called for and all west Texas should be represented.

A vote for the constitution is a vote for self government.

The New Mexico constitution amply safeguards the rights of the masses.

Vote for the constitution and obtain the right to manage your own affairs; it is the only way.

Nobody but the evil intending can object to the restrictive provisions in the New Mexico constitution.

The New Mexico constitution throughout aims at concentrating responsibility and holding officers strictly accountable.

It's all off with the state officer or legislator who uses a pass or secret rate under the new constitution of New Mexico.

New Mexico contains the referendum in a form as extreme as political wisdom and constitutional regularity can tolerate.

The new constitution of New Mexico requires that all schools shall be conducted in the English language. Better vote for it.

The New Mexico plan for state control of corporations, especially railroads, is wise and conservative, but rigorous and practical.

The long terms for judges under the New Mexico constitution are a distinct advance over the practice in this and most other states.

Mine workers are protected under the new constitution of New Mexico, as are also the railroad trainmen and other operating employees.

The fee system is abolished in New Mexico under the new constitution—a step every other state might follow with advantage and credit.

Under the New Mexico constitution opportunities for legislative wrong doing will be mighty few. The legislative provisions are exceedingly strict.

No carpet-bagging goes in New Mexico under statehood; the new constitution requires five years' residence for state officers, three for legislators.

The new Mexico constitution expressly prohibits double taxation, which is practiced in most states under loose laws and antiquated constitutions.

The New Mexico constitutional provision relating to prevention of monopolistic trusts in restraint of trade is a model of brevity and good sound sense.

The New Mexico constitution is fair as between employer and employee, corporation and individual. It is modern and progressive, an admirable document.

The New Mexico constitution will encourage investment and development without in the slightest degree favoring capital unfairly as against the masses of the people.

The new constitution of New Mexico does not provide for seating negroes with whites in school, but many Democratic opponents and newspapers are still circulating this falsehood.

"It is much easier to amend the constitution than to get an enabling act through congress." Vote for the constitution on Saturday for that is the only way you can get statehood in the near future.

The New Mexico constitution sticks to the regular and lawful method of impeachment for delinquent public officers and does not sanction the un-American, Socialistic "recall" which Arizona would apply even to judges in the heat of popular passion.

The New Mexico constitution is easy of amendment. Better adopt it as it stands, obtain statehood with all its great advantages, and then revise the constitution as the need arises. Now you are at the mercy of nearly 500 national legislators, many of them bitterly hostile, and a president who is being forced into sanctioning statehood against his will.

The New Mexico constitution shows a distinct tendency toward simplifying taxation, improvements being exempted in a number of cases. It is a step in the right direction. The further we get away from the single tax on land values the further we get from a rational, scientific and practical system. New Mexico is headed the right way.

The railroad and bonds of Grant and Santa Fe counties assumed by the new state of New Mexico will be paid out of the proceeds of lands donated by the national government for the purpose and over \$2,000,000 will be left over for the permanent school fund. Some opponents of the constitution are trying to make capital out of the county debt assumptions, but their grief is needless, as the state is much better off with these debts than without them, when the great land grant is considered.

Dorothy Dix Asks: Young Man Or Old Man?

AMONG the problems of matrimony that young women debate is whether it is better to marry an old man or a young man—whether it is better to marry a man who is to be an old man's darling or a young man's slave.

Of course, the term "old man," matrimonially speaking, is used in a relative sense. It doesn't mean really aged, but middle aged. Comparatively few girls have cupid enough to pass up Cupid and marry a septuagenarian, even though he is strung with diamonds and automobiles, but 45, or even 40 seem old to a sweet and 20, when she is called upon to choose between a suitor of that age and one who is well on the sunny side of 30.

Without Romance.
The fat and bald-headed bachelor or widower has had time to make his fortune. He is beginning to reap the rewards of the striving and effort of his youth, and undoubtedly when he does take a young wife late in life he looks upon her somewhat as he does upon a plaything—a doll dressed up in gawags, or a piece of Dresden china to be put up as an ornament in the parlor, and exhibited to his friends along with his other bric-a-brac.

Managing mammas do not fail to point out to their daughters that the second wife almost invariably profits by the economies and sacrifices of the first wife; that the first wife wears made over clothes and the second wife imported French gowns; that the first wife spent her time rustling with the cooking stove and the sewing machine, while the second wife employs her leisure in playing bridge; that the first wife walked and wheeled her own baby carriage; while the second wife lolls back in a limousine.

"Which would you rather do?" says mother. "Help a man make his fortune, or help him spend it?" Then mother enlarges on the fact that the girl who marries a middle-aged man is getting a sure thing in matrimony. He has had his fling, he has sown his wild oats. His habits are formed. His character settled, and his wife will run none of the risks that the woman does who marries the young man. Moreover, by the time a man reaches middle age he has generally acquired the virtues of patience, forbearance and tact, and these are a pretty good maritime insurance.

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Married Life the Second Year

Mabel Herbert Urner on HIS MOTHER'S CALL

IT WAS his mother's first call since the holidays. Helen had received her in the front room rather formally, but when the baby began to cry she rushed into the nursery.

While Helen waited, Mrs. Curtis was looking around very critically. Helen knew she had called to comment on the expensive fur Warren had bought her and on the few extravagances in which they had indulged since his profitable speculation.

She had long ceased to wonder how his family seemed to know of every purchase she made. They always knew. To that fact she had become reconciled, but she had never become reconciled to their criticism or interference.

And now she wondered with mingled curiosity and resentment just how Mrs. Curtis would manage to bring the conversation around to the furs and just what criticism she would make. And she determined to make it as difficult for her as she could.

Several times when she saw that the subject of "expenses" was being adroitly led up to, just as adroitly she continued to talk of the baby—its new dimple, the way it coos in the morning and how it looks when it is asleep.

A Musical Education.
Suddenly a hand organ began to play in the street below and the baby cried with delight.

"Hear the lovely music so!" exclaimed Helen joyously.

"Yes, Warren always loved music," said his mother complacently—"all my children did."

Helen repressed a smile. Every deplorable thing the baby showed was attributed to Warren—and all the undesirable ones to her.

"And I suppose you are planning to give her a good musical education?" Mrs. Curtis went on.

"Oh, yes," Helen answered. "Just as soon as she is old enough we are going to start her."

"Well, you know that is an expensive training, and now is the time you and Warren should begin laying aside for that purpose. By the time she is old enough to take lessons—there may be other babies. And you may be less able to spare the money then than now. I think all parents should begin laying aside the expenses for their children as soon as they are born."

Helen knew what was coming, but to this very excellent advice she could only murmur a "Yes, that is a very good plan."

"And I suppose you and Warren are putting aside something each month with that in view?"

"Well, no—not yet. Of course, we expect to—but we haven't begun yet."

"I'm afraid, Helen, you're inclined to spend a great deal on clothes. Of course, I never want to interfere, but Carrie noticed you at church with some expensive new furs. It seems to me that with the expenses you and Warren have had this year—it would have been better to have waited."

Helen flushed. "Warren bought me those furs, Mrs. Curtis."

"Oh, of course, Warren wants you to have the best of everything; that's quite natural. And he is always so generous. But you should discourage him when you feel it is more than you can afford."

For a moment Helen wanted to tell her the truth—that Warren had been speculating and had bought the furs with some of the money made that way. And then she realized she would only call down upon herself an avalanche of criticism—Mrs. Curtis would claim it was all her fault, that it was to supply her with needless luxuries! And besides Warren would be furious if she told his mother. His father

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1897

The Payne-Badger Coal company is now in the field.

W. A. Hawkins of Silver City was in town yesterday.

T. H. Conklin and wife have returned from their east Texas trip.

W. C. Reid is in Santa Fe on "private business of a public nature."

Manager Frey of the Santa Fe arrived yesterday and left for the north on the noon train.

Quezon now has a band that rivals the McGinnis. It has 33 members, most of whom are railroad men.

The canteen at Fort Bliss burned down yesterday, causing a \$2000 loss. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The football game between the Fort Bliss and Las Cruces teams was won by a score of 24 to 6 by the fort team.

The Cycle Track association meets tonight to select a secretary to succeed Pat Parks, who has gone to California.

Justice Bridgers is a happy man today, the immediate cause being the arrival at his home of an interesting baby girl.

Petitions protesting against the division of Dona Ana county are being circulated at Las Cruces and a number of signers are being secured.

News has been received of the death of Miss Grace Laming at Alta Loma, near Galveston, Texas. She was a charming young woman, and had a host of friends in El Paso.

Judge Kemp has announced that he is not a candidate for school trustee.

Judge T. A. Falvey also declines to run or accept the office. The idea in certain circles is to put up superintendent Martin of the G. H. but he will not run if there is a fight.

The Working Sister

By Hans Ostwald.

IT WAS a small junction station. The express had just stopped. Most of the passengers had already left their compartments to get some refreshment or a little exercise. Walking briskly up and down the platform they enjoyed the fresh morning air.

One compartment only had not been opened. Then a woman dressed in black put her hand outside and impatiently shook the door handle, which refused to budge. Her face, framed by a black and white hood, looked unhealthy and sorrowful in the morning light. She looked about for assistance, evidently greatly annoyed, her mean little eyes twinkling unpleasantly behind her glasses, and mumbled some unintelligible words.

Then another woman came to the door. A short upper body appeared, two unnaturally long arms, and the door immediately opened.

The first woman unsteadily climbed down the steps. She wore a nun's habit dress. A large golden cross on her bosom indicated her superior rank. After her came a woman, humbly clad. Her dress, which had once been black, was now a faded brown, and she was a miserable, down-trodden working sister, loaded down with bundles and parcels, but she crossed the track far more steadily than her mistress, and in her face was an expression of satisfaction.

As soon as they had reached the platform the nun ordered her to put down her bundles. Her voice was harsh and unpleasant, and with eyes downcast as usual the working sister put all her boxes, bundles and packages on the floor of the platform. Motionless like a sentry she stood there guarding the baggage. She dared not move, though she was shivering with cold. The sister superior stamped her feet impatiently, glaring angrily about to find somebody to abuse.

The working sister stood with bowed head in the humble position she had used from childhood. She always felt as if she simply had no right to exist, far less to do as she pleased in anything.

The station master came down the platform and the sister superior asked him impatiently if the train was ever going to start again.

"As soon as the flyer has passed," he replied curtly and turned away.

The nun shrugged her shoulders. "Fleece! And when will that pass?" When the station master paid no attention to her, she turned to the serving sister. "Why does not he tell me when that train will pass?" she growled. She glared angrily at the girl, who nervously tried to efface herself among the bundles.

"As soon as the express train comes we must board the train, he said," she hissed. "Do you hear, Josephine? Do you hear, I say? Remember that! Don't stand there like a fool. Of course, that is all one may expect from a creature of your kind. I have to look after everything. I can't leave you even for a moment. You would let anyone carry off all my things, say your prayers yet? Ten rosaries I told you. Good, you have! Then just say one more rosary while we are waiting for the train."

Both stood with bowed head. In the horizon the sky was turning red

The Herald's Daily Short Story

By Hans Ostwald.

With the glow of the rising sun the golden light covered everything, but the two women saw nothing of the beauties of nature, their eyes were staring at the wooden beads.

The sound of the approaching train was heard. It was rushing on full speed.

The nun was frightened. In her confusion she seized the working sister's arm and tried to pull her across the track. The poor girl started to obey. Then she realized the danger and cried: "No! No! We must let the train pass first."

The nun turned pale with anger. "Come on," she commanded, and stepped down upon the track.

The roaring train lurched round a bend, scarce 100 yards from the station platform. The nun, pale with anger, her eyes glaring at her subordinate, stood squarely in its path, oblivious to all but her companion.

On the working sister's face a strange expression played. The long years of grumpy, the cruel days of labor, the last unwarranted affront, and the swaying mass of steel bearing down upon the unconscious nun, all passed before her mind. A moment more and her tormentor would be removed.

A furious blast from the whistle of the careening train and the clash and roar of suddenly applied air brakes appraised the nun of her danger. "My God!" she screamed, and turned deathly white.

The working sister hesitated not a moment, but medly flung herself from the platform and pushed the nun across the rails with all her might.

The express roared past, its brakes striking sparks as it swiftly revolved wheels. The little junction platform was in confusion. Men hurried to the scene of the hero/deed—and the nun turned toward the excited group and said with trembling lips: "It was the sister Josephine, who was careless as usual. She has to be told everything at least ten times."

The working sister looked once at the surprised faces of the spectators, let herself in toward her head and silently waited the nun's orders.

DR. RICKETTS MAY BE PROMOTED FROM CANANEA JOB.

Cananea, Son. Mex., Jan. 19.—A change in the executive management of the Cananea company is reported here. Dr. L. D. Ricketts, who has been in charge of the Cole-Ryan interests at this camp for the past five years, is reported to be slated for another promotion to a higher position with the Cole-Ryan interests. Dr. Ricketts is now in Europe on a four months' vacation.

SANTA FE ORDERS NEW W ENGINES FOR CUTOFF.

Dallas, Tex., Jan. 19.—The Santa Fe railroad today ordered a new equipment of locomotives from the Baldwin works for the new Coleman-Texico cutoff, which will connect Galveston with the Pacific coast. New passenger coaches also have been ordered and the service will commence in a few months.